How About This?

Where and Why Mabel's Friend Bought Christmas

It was simply awful, Mabel, I didn't think I would be able To get a thing to please a man .-I mean a present suitable, acceptable, or correct-'Till I read about the Busy Bee, which store I did inspect I bought Bob the swellest overcoat,

And Jim an all wool sweater toat, And papa said the suit I bought showed taste and forethought;

But baby brother's Reefer Coat, in red, At three, was surely great. They had another priced at three.

And some at five that pleared me; And boys' and children's suits, all new, Of every color, style and hue, They priced from ten clear down to two, Boys in "Knickers" and straight pants, too. Said I to Ed, "Let's see the ties And combination sets," I was surprised. Such good values were priced so low,

I am telling facts, you try them "Bo." The hats for men, in soft or stiff, Were the nicest I had seen-

Colors black and brown and gray

And other colors, plain and gay. Kid and Mocha gloves galore, and boys' in all the styles, I couldn't have done half as well if I shopped for 20 miles. I saw the swellest mufflers, in patterns fresh and new,

All so up-to-now like my Christmas dream came true. Their salesmen had the spirit and would often advise; I was delighted, they waited on me so nice.

Their prices are just wonderful, Mabel, The Busy Bee has the presents, that's kept us awake at night What I buy for papa, brother or son, Where it comes from Oldham's, where they treat you on

the square, My Christmas will be happy, my shopping quite well done.

Remember: You will be welcome in the morning at

W. D. Oldham & Co.'s

Richmond's Greatest Store

WHEN your residences and store buildings need to reinted and to painted and papered, or decorated in any way, see me about it, as I am prepared to do all kinds of

Painting, Decorating and Paper Hanging.

I will use nothing in the way of materials on your work except such as Linvite you to inspect at all times before being applied to your house, etc. Also, I will appreciate a share of your patronage, and promise you in return for same honest work and materials. Very respectfully yours,

W. L. LEEDS

Third Street

Richmond, Ky

WANTED

Farmers' Tobacco Warehouse Co.

SUCCESSOR TO RICHMOND TOBACCO WAREHOUSE CO. Wants to sell your tobacco. We have put in additional lights, and have

plenty of room to shelter your Tobacco. STALLS FOR TEAMS FREE. GIVE US A TRIAL.

PHONE 251.

Farmers' Tobacco Warehouse Company,

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY NEAR L. & N. DEPOT

Removal Sale

We are now selling our stock of goods

Notions and Millinery

at a great reduction on account of moving January 1. Call and see us and we will convince you

March and Douglas

State

A TRAINING SCHOOL FOR TEACHERS

COURSES Preparatory, State Certifi-cate, Life Diploma, County Certificate, Review, Special

TUITION FREE TO APPOINTEES

EXPENSES VERY LOW. ASK ABOUT IT. ARTISTIC CATALOGUE FREE Address J. G. CRABBE, President, Richmond, Ky.



the woman. "Belleving that I was right, believing that the education and training which had made me what I was were sound, believing that this man was as free as I to choose his course and order his life, knowing nothing of his wife, I yielded to his plendings. I thought it was a noble and splendid opportunity vouchsafed me and, in a measure, vouchsafed him to show the world that we did really, believe what we said. Had I believed in God then I should have said his meeting with me, his conversion to my theories, his passion for me, his willingness to abide by my decision were Providental. I was glad to consecrate my life to the truth, with his aid to take the final step in attestation of my belief, to convince the world that one woman at least had the courage of her convictions. It was a mistake, a frightful mistake, an irreparable mistake, for which I suppose that I must suffer to the end of

"No," cried Langford, "I am here o repair the blunder." "There is no power on earth," said the woman, passionately, "that can put me where I was; that can give me

back that I have lost "Kate, Kate!" cried Langford, "you | suddenly, don't understand!"

"I understand too-well. Why continue the sorry story? Mr. Whittaker, and you that are men beyond, that have wives and children and sweethearts, that have been taught to love God, to believe in him, and to observe his laws, that have submitted yourselves gladly to the conventions of society-or if any be among you who have outraged these and gone against them, taken the law into your own hands-you will understand sooner or later what came to me. I discovered that there was nothing high or hely in this man's regard for me; that he persuaded himself that he believed as I simply to get possession of me. I awoke to a dreaded realization, alone with him on that yacht. He was not kind to me. He acted according to

"I will confess it," said Langford. I was a brute to her, I drank; I acknowledged that I had a wife; I said she was in my power; I called her

There was a low growl, a muttered roar from the men behind Whittaker. Even Langford's own men, in his own pay, shrank back from him. The man was frightfully pale, yet he went on resolutely, Whittaker stilling the tumult with upraised hand

"No one," he cried, "can think more think of myself now. I have not learned her philosophy; I have learned another and a better. In some sort of a way at least I know that I can of a way at least I know that I hatefully of a human being than I hanny. I know that I love her now as I should have loved her then; that I have hunted these seas for her without ceasing since she left me in a drunken stupor one night."

"Left you how?" asked the lieuten-

"I am not quite clear. I must have descended very low," said Langford. "I remember some sort of a scene at supper, and when I awoke in the morning or I didn't wake for 'six months, they found me in the morning with a fractured skull on the cabin floor, and they took me back to the United States. It was a year or more before I could begin the search for

'He said things to me that night. said the woman, "that no woman could ne. I threw him from me with such orce and violence-I am a strong wo-The motor launch had been ot overboard for a trial and was trailing astern. I got in it, drifted away, started the motor and ran it intil the gasoline was gone. I brought od and water from the cabin table. lived a week in the boat, bearing othward all the time by means of sail which I improvised from a boat



brown upon this island. The-" the tale, "that that might be the case, babble of prayers which had remained and with that end in view I have in my memory. I was ignorant of searched the Pacific. I have landed everything, even that I myself existupon many uncharted islands. I have ed; that there was any difference beexplored others little, if ever, visited, tween me and the palm tree or youpraying to God that she might be der bird; that man was made in the alive, that I might find her and make | image of his God; that there was such reparation, and now I have found her a thing as a woman upon earth. I had at last when I had given up all hope, no ideas of honor or honesty, or purabandoned all expectation. And I ity, or sweetness, or truth, or life, or stand here confessing my fault before God, until she taught me. I believed men, ready to do anything and every- in her as I believed in God, and I loved thing that a man can do to make her as I love sunlight and fresh air amends for the past."

thank God. I never loved her. It he threw up his hands in a wild geswas a boyish infatuation for a de ture-"that it has come to this." signing adventuress who wanted a "And he taught me something," Mr. hold upon my father's money. I am Whittaker," said the woman. "He free, free to make her my wife. I ask gave me back my faith in manbood

her, I beg her to take me, to give which you-" she swept Langford me a chance to show that I feel what | with a bitter glance-"had destroyed. I have done, to devote my life to ex- He gave me back, I think, my faith in He stopped, wiped the moisture when two days ago an earthquake bur-rom his forehead, stood for a moment led me within the cave. I call in the silence that followed his words, my home, and he tore the rocks asun-

haggard, worn, sad, the humiliation of his arms, I knew that he had taught the last few moments having entered me what love was, and as he con-

"Kate," he said, softly; "your and that he did love me, I will confess the of my God and a follower of his Son, ly, "I would not be upon the same

"No, let me take up the tale," cried | of society, if I may stand for the world as your companion has said. I can only express my reverence for you and my homage to you in this way." He stepped nearer to her he selzed her hand. He was an old-fashioned, humble-minded, quixotic sort of a sallor, if you will, for before anybody eagerly. realized what he was about, he bent his head low over it and kissed it. And the sallors behind him and the ma- the Bible." rines in rank broke into a hearty

"There, madam," said Whittaker, for my act. As for you, sir," he acted not only like a brute and a this morning." coward, but, sir, when I look at the lady, I am constrained to add like a

Langford started forward, but the lleutenant checked him. "Having said all that, I must admit that you have conducted yourself since that time as a man of honor and as a gentleman. I have no doubt that

your offer will be accepted; that the world will forgive you as it will admire and respect your wife." "No!" cried the man of the island,

He had kept silence, resolved to

hear it all out without interruption. He had suffered as the miserable story had been unfolded to such an extent that all that he had gone through with before seemed like child's play. He had heard Langford's noble confession. his generous offer to repair his wrong, but without the appreciation of i which the circumstances and its intrinsic quality might have evoked. He had heard the woman's defense, her splendid justification of her course, the bitter repentance that had followed it. but without that appreciation of what value of her remorse which the achad observed Whittaker's prompt and touching expression of confidence and to the ship Nansemond of Virginia. I reverence, but without understanding have the stern pieces with the name its force and power. Indeed, he had painted on it in my cave. I put the who stood there lovely in her sadness, had cheered, yet the world would be carefully inspected. Everything but very slow to the same expression. He saw that the woman was face away, but I found two rings." She

He knew that he loved the woman: Scripture to which reference is made the blind, ignoble victim, was so great that for the time being his love dog's collar. It, too, was marked: was in abeyance. He pitied himself, he loathed Langford, he was contemptuously indifferent to the world, and for the moment he almost hated the woman. The sub-consciousness that he had that this was as ungrateful as was unwarranted added to his

wretchedness and misery. "No," he cried, "before any answer is made, let me speak!" "Your pardon," said Whittaker, may I ask who you are?"

"Sir," returned the man, "as to am and what I am, I do not know, nor does it greatly matter." "Your pardon again," retorted the lieutenant commander, coolly, "but it died and the child survived. There is matters very much. Unless you have endure or forgive. He came toward some right to interfere, I do not con-

sede that any suggestion from you in this crisis which seems to concern these two people, this lady and this gentleman, is at all in order." "But it does concern me," returned the man, impatient of this checking. "for I love this woman myself, and she has done me the honor to say that she

loved me. I had intended to make lived some time and when he died her my wife should Providence ever "Had intended!" exclaimed the woman, under her breath, but no one no-

iced her words, and the lieutenant "That being the case, some in-

ormation as to who you are and how all the days that we have been togethyou came here is the more evidently er on this island he has done me no "I can answer that," said the wom-

found this man here. He had been here a long time. I believe he had been cast away here as a child and had grown up alone. He had no speech or language. He had no memory of the past. His mind was a blank. I was glad to find him here. He gave me occupation, companionship. I had been well educated. I determined to teach him. I knew that his ignorance was the result of his environment. I believed him to be naturally acute. I found my beliefs warranted. I taught him all that I could of life and letters from memory. For three years my sole and only ocupation has been to teach him what I knew. No preceptor ever had apter

"No learner ever sat at the feet of such a teacher," cried the man, touched by the recollection. "Think, "I hoped," said Langford, taking up men, all that I knew was a childish and the sweet wind. I leved her, as I learned to love under her teaching. goodness and truth and every virtue. "No, she's dead these two years, And to think, to think, to think-"

God. He taught me many things. And his face downcast. Then he lifted it | der and freed me and caught me in fessed before you all that he loved me,

that he did love me. I will confess the same, and say that I at least have not charged in this hour."

The Wampe's Pies.

"Mise Breaton," said Whittaker, with the deepest gravity he could intuse in voice and manner, you have been a most unfortunate, a most unfortuna

fortunate man." "Of all on earth," was the bitter anwer. "I caunot think there are any to a man like you. And perhaps I have nore miserable than L" Did you learn nothing of his past, Miss Brenton?" asked Whittaker, uncomfortably, unable to answer this you. My heart, my soul gues to this

oan of the island, "you are a very

strange yet natural assertion. "Could the man remember nothing?" "I learned a great deal," returned the woman. "In the cave which he had made his home and which he has since yielded up to me-"

"On the other side of the island. You shall see it presently. I found a Bible. There was a date in it some 30 years back and a name in it." "What is the name?" "John Ravell Charnock."

"Where is this cave?"

"I think so, although there was nothing but the name and the date in "I know Charnocks in Virginia. They

"Of Virginia?" asked Whittaker,

"It is a further confirmation," said you have the approbation of society the woman. "With the Bible there was a little silver box containing a turned toward Langford, "I should be ffint and steel by means of which-" untrue to manhood if I did not say she turned to Langford-"we lighted what you yourself have said; that you that beacon which brought you here

nal," answered Langford.

ome from Nansemond county.

"Would God I had died ere I gave it up to her!" interposed the man. "I insisted upon it. So soon as I realized this man loved me, I told him I had a story to tell. I knew it would bring sadness to his heart. I wanted him to hear the voice of the world in comment upon my relation, and I

knew he would find it on yonder ship."

"I was happy," said the man, "to go

"It was my own eye caught the sig-

on as we were. I should not have lighted that fire." Miss Brenton," said the lieutenant commander. "I am deeply interested in it. There is a great Charnock estate in Virginia which has been held

for 30 years or more by the last survivor of the ancient family. And I remember some romantic story connected with it, too," "The silver box that inclosed the flint and steel," continued the woman, 'was marked 'J. R. C.' Exploring the island I came upon the remains of a boat, and any of you may examine it. justification there was for her and the Near the boat in yonder coppice there were two skeletons, one of a woman count should have brought to him. He and the other of a dog. I excavated

the boat, found that it had belonged instinctive shrewdness enough to skeletons of the dog and the woman realize that even though the sailors, in the boat and filled it up again with touched by the act of gallantry and sand. There they lie waiting Chrismoved with pity for the young woman tian burial. The place where they had died, the woman and her dog, i metal, and most of that, had rusted

to face with a crisis; that she stretched forth her hand. "They are would either have to accept or de here." She stripped them off. "One cline Langford's offer to marry her at it is marked." She read the markings His heart was filled with bitter rage. 10, 1889, II. Cor. xii, 15. The verse of off, "J. R. C. to M. P. T. September which had evidently been part of a John Revell Charnock-His Dog, July

22-1875.' And that was all." "Do you remember nothing of your early life, nothing whatever, sir?" asked Whittaker, turning to the man-"I have a dim recollection of some sort of a sea happening, of a long voyage with a woman and some kind of an animal in an open boat, of horrible

sufferings, of a few words of prayer; that is all." "I think that this man, then a child," esumed the woman, "and his mother must in some way have been involved in a shipwreck, and that she and her son and a dog must have been cast away on this island; that the woman nothing here that would in any way harm him and his life and growth under such circumstances and conditions are quite possible. He had prob ably seen his mother read that Bible He carried It with him, put it in that cave and forgot it with the fiint and steel in the silver box of which he would have no knowledge and which he could not use. The dog probably crawled back to where his mistress

lay and gave up his life at her feet. And therefore I believe this man's name to be John Revell Charnock; that he is an American, and that he came from Virginia. I know him to wrong. He has been gentleness, kindness, docility itself, and despite our-"When I landed on this island, I selves we have learned to love each other. Until yesterday we did not know it. Now it is for him to say

what we will do." "Kate, Kate," cried Langford, "you cannot let this untutored savage-" "Not that," said the woman, "for I have taught him all I know and all I

"You cannot let him decide this were I in his place, I would not have question," continued the man, passing over her interruption. "Yes," said the woman, "he must decide, but whatever he decides, what- I cannot, I will not take you!

ever the relationship between this man and this woman is to be, I can perer be anything on earth to you," "Don't say that," said Whittaker. Think, my dear lady, what you do, what this man offers you, the position in which - God forgive me! - you

"Sir," said the woman, addressing wronged me grievously, terribly. He know. eceived me. He broke my heart. He or my own kind within my soul. I oath?" know him through and through. The fact that he failed quickened his passion; the fact that men say I am ask?" beautiful made him the more eager; the fact that he was away and that he could not lay his hands upon me I wish to make a deposition as to the made him the more insistent; the fact facts that I have learned concerning that I had flaunted him and said him this man which may be of service to nay and struck him down made him the more determined."

"Kate, Kate, you wrong me. Before God you wrong me!" interrupted lo," commented Whittaker,

"And indeed, madam, I believe you "Let her speak on," said the man of

"It may be that you are right," consued the woman. "It may be that | bere. ie is higher, nobler, truer than I have ancied. I should be glad to be able ford, "is at your disposal, Kate." o think so. I am willing to take your view of it, his assertion of it, but I do not love him. Should I marry him, er to see her again." would bring to him a heart, a soul, As I am a Christian woman, a lover I cannot see but that I would be add- island alone with you again. You have it required assistance from the lieu-

lod's sake think of what you say and will not marry you, Valentine Langford. I will accept your expressions

as evidenced by your words, by your presence here, as testimony to your regret, indeed, I realize that your conession was itself a great humiliation spoken harshly of it. But the hare fact remains, I do not love you, I could not love you, I don't even want to love man," she turned to her companion of the island, "whom up to to-day I have made and fashioned and taught and

trained until these hours when he has me as a thing spotted, polluted, said was true. damned. Him I love, though he slay me, yet will I love him. Him I trust, though he disobey me, yet will I love have played the part of the fool, I him. Him I will serve, though he cast | have done my best to play the man. me off, yet will I love him. And with this in my heart in which I glory and which I confess as openly and with as little hesitation as you confessed your shame, I give you my final, abso not been you. I am sorry that I do lute, utterly irrevocable decision. 1 not love you, that I never did love you will not marry you, I will not go back and that I cannot love you." She



No Christian Ever Believed in His God as I Believed in Her."

with you. No, not for anything that you can proffer, nor for any reason that you can urge, will I come to you when in my soul I belong to another. There may be no end to this but my despair. This man may cast me off. This man may trample me under foot. The spots upon my soul may loom larger in his view and hide what else is there. I know I have been forgiven by God, I will not be forgiven by men, but I tell you here and now, again and again, that I will not

Langford turned away and hid his face in his hands. Whittaker stepped forward and said his hand upon the alder of the man of the island. He shook him for a moment.

"You stand immobile," he cried, sharply, "after such a confession as that, after such an appeal? What have you to say, man? You ought to get down on your knees and thank God for the love of such a woman." "Aye, aye," burst out the deep tones of the old coxswain of the cutter. "So

"God help me," cried the man, lifting his hand and releasing his shoul- the world upon which humanity loves der from the grasp of the officer, "I did to load the blame of its transgreslove this woman. Think how it was, sions, and with which it would fain lieved in her. She told me what purity was, what innocence was, what sweet- was so ignorant of the world, so utterness was, what light was, what truth was, and I looked at her and saw tive values-and in relation we ascer-

"And you can look at her and see tone that he had used and entered them now," cried the officer. upon the course which he had fol-"No," said the man, "I can never

ook at her and see her the same." "Oh, Man! Man!" cried the woman. The test was upon him. He was failing. Her sorrow, her glief were ore for him than for herself.

"Don't mistake me," said the man. can't help loving you, whatever you re. If you had been as guilty as, when he began to speak and when you corroborated him. I fancled that you were, I should have loved you just same and I should have married ou, and I shall marry you. This this awful thing has come between us, but we will try in some way to live it down, to forget it, to go on as we

He stepped toward the woman. She drew herself up to her full height and looked him unflinchingly

"No," she said, "we are not going on as we thought. We will not marry and live together. We will not bury this wretched happening in the past in any oblivion. I will marry no man, although he may have my whole heart, who is not proud and glad to take me, who does not realize that I am as pure and as innocent of wrong and shame as he would fain think his mother, as he would absolutely know his wife must be. I told you that your manhood must be put to the test. I told you that our love must be tried by fire. What loved in you was the assurance that you would survive the test, that you would triumph in the trial. It is not I that have been before the great judge this morning, but you, and you have

"Kate," said Langford, "he casts you off; take me. I swear to you that

the woman; "but I don't love you and "Charnock," said Whittaker, "if that's your name, permit me to say

here, saving the lady's presence, that you are behaving tike a damned fool." The man looked at him dumbly, unomprehendingly, and made no reply. It was the woman who spoke, coldly, mpartially. She had seemingly dismissed the whole affair, though at he lieutenant commander, "this man what a cost to herself no one could

"Sir," she said, "is there anyone on killed ambition, aspiration and respect your ship empowered to administer an "I have that power," answered the lieutenant-commander. "Why do you

> your officers here with paper and ink. him in establishing his identity and discovering his history when he returns to the United States." "But are you not going back with

> us, Miss Brenton?" asked the officer in amazement. "We are sailing for Honolulu and thence for San Francisco as directly as we can go." "No," said the girl, "I will not leave the Island. You can take my friend

"The Southern Cross," said Lang-

"I have had one voyage upon her," said the woman bitterly. "I want nev-"Woman," said the man of the is the better, and that the time to beg a body that turns to some one else. land suddenly, "If you stay here, I was immediately. He could never be anything to me. stay here. Without you I will not go." He had had a

I was here when you came. . shall

be here when you return? "Vie shall see," returned the wogain by remaining."

"Kate," he cried, "one last appeal."
It is as unavailing as the first."
She looked at him steadily. He saw broken away from me. I love this that within her face and bearing man who stands silent, who thinks of which convinced him that what she

> "At least," he said, with the dignity of sorrow and disappointment, "if He turned slowly away. In a step the woman was by his side. You have," she said. "Whoever else has failed me in this hour, it has

reached her hand out. "Good-by." "Good-by," he said, "if you think of me, remember that I did my best to make amenda and if you ever change-"I shall not change," said the wo

man. "Good-by." He moved off down the strand, called his sailors to him, got into his boat, shoved off and was rowed over the blue lagoon and through the open ing in the barrier toward the yacht ossing slowly upon the long swells of the Pacific. "As for you, sir," said the woman

my story? "At your wish, Miss Brenton," said the lieutenant-commander gravely. The woman turned to her compar

after she had watched Langferd a lit

tie while in silence, "will you go back

and bring some officers ashore to hear

"Will you go with them?" "And leave you here alone?" cried

"I shall be here when you com back, I give you my word upon it. do not break my word. You know whatever else you may have against me, I have always told you the truth. If you will remember, I said but yes terday that I was not worthy of you." She smiled bitterly.

"And in that, madam," said Whittaker, "give me leave to say that you

broke your record for veracity." "Tis good of you to say so," she returned. "Believe me I have taken more comfort from your words and actions in this dreadful hour than I had dreamed it possible for men to give. Now, if you will all go away and leave me and not come back until evening l shall be so glad and thankful"

"Come, sir," said the Heutenant-commander, not unkindly, touching the man upon the shoulder. "As a gentleman you cannot do less than accede to the lady's request."

Suffering himself thus to be per sunded, the man followed the officer into the boat, in which the whole party embarked and was rowed away from the island. His first touch with the world had separated him from the woman he loved and who loved Nay, his own frightful folly, his own blindness, his own criminal and heartless decision had done that, And with it. In fact, it was because he ly unable to see things in their relatuin truth-that he had taken the

He could only see one thing, that this woman who he supposed belonged so completely and entirely and absolutely to him, who was as fresh and enspotted from the world as he was, who had been his own as he had be longed entirely and utterly and abso lutely to her, was-different! That the difference was more in his own imagination than anywhere else brought him no comfort. He still loved her, he still wanted to marry her, but he loved her in spite of her shame. A greater, a wiser man would have loved her because of it. And some day this fact which he himself was inherently large enough to realize, or would be after a time, would cause him a grief so great that the anguish that he suffered now would be noth-

Whittaker was a man of great tact and shrewdness and one with a wide knowledge of the world. He realized something of what was in the man's mind. He saw in some measure how the proposition presented itself to him and he felt a deep kindness and pity toward his unhappy fellow passenger.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The best thing on earth for a man

in the islander's position would have been isolation and a chance to think it over. The worst thing on earth for a woman in Katharine's position was isolation and a chance to think it over. If the man had been enabled by lack of outside interests to give free rein to his thoughts and let them draw him whither they would, he might have arrived at a different viewpoint, whence he could have enjoyed a sight of the affair in all its bearings and could have adjusted himself to them, but the opportunity he needed he did not get. He was immediately plunged into an atmosphere of such strangeness to him, filled with such compelling necessity for attention, that, although he loathed the necessity thus imposed upon him, he was constrained to take part in the life that flowed around nim. His instinct—and he was atmost a woman in his instinctive capacity-was to be alone, but it was possible, and in spite of himself what he saw distracted him. The people he met did more.

purse, as soon as possible and took aim into his own cabin. Fortunately they were men of much the same neight and build, although the islander was the more graceful, symmetric and strong, and he succeeded in getting aim into a civilian suit of clothing for which he had no present use. There were both loss and gain in his appearance. There was no gain in the islander's feelings, at least, he thought not, n view of the irksome restraint of clothing, and yet there was a certain satisfaction to his soul in being no onger singled out from among his felows by the strangeness of his appare As clothes the garments became him and it all depended upon your point of view as to whether you preferred the handsome barbarian with a hint of dvillention in his carriage, or the civitzed gentleman with a suggestion of the barbaric in his bearing. Whittaker easoned rightly that the sooner be ecame accustomed to these things "Not so," said the woman scornful with the explain before he took him

Whittaker hustled him below, of

8-11 D. A. McCord, Shorter, | RICHMOND

Rural Telephones

Mr Farmen Make your home as modern for your family as a city re of wills almost atruck fire within the eyes of the two who thus crossed by time. This can be a complished by means of our telephone service, when swords. "Meanwhile," she turned to you and your neighbor can get for a sum that is small compared with the bes-Langford, "If you will leave the lable of th

SAST TENNESSEE TELEPHONE CO., Incorporated

Gifts for All Occasions

There is no establishment in the United States better able to meet your require-ments in exclusive selections of Diamonds in unique and distinctive settings; Sterling Silverware wrought by experienced ar-tisans; Gold Jewelry of refined and artistic character; Sheffield Silverware of hard metal with silver-electroplate; Toiletware of sterling silver and of ebony; Watches of the world's leading makers; Herschede Hall and Mantel Clocks of national reputation for case designs, time-keeping, and famous Tubular Chimes that sound the hours and quarters after the peals of Whittington and Westminster; in fact, with the choicest in jewelry, goldmithing, and silversmithi prices. A Catalog of Hall and Mantel Clocks only is issued, as assortments in other lines are always changing so as to include the latest approved designs. But selections, insured and express paid, will be sent to those making themselves known as reliable through the Correspondence Department. A personal visit when in Cincinnati will be appreciated.

Silversmiths Jewelers Goldsmith The Frank Herschede Co. Herschede Building, Fourth Avenue, East, Cincinnati, Ohio



WINTER TOURIST TICKETS AND ALL SOUTHERN RESORTS

ON SALE DAILY

ALL EQUIPMENT ELECTRICALLY



DINING CARS SERVING ALL MEALS A LA CARTE

GOOD RETURNING UNTIL MAY 31, 1912. FOR FULL PARTICULARS, CALL ON ANY TICKET AGENT, QUEEN & GRESCENT ROUTE, H. C. KING, Passenger and Ticket Agent, 101 E. Main St., LEXINGTON, KY.

WINCHESTER BLACK POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS To get good results in shotgun shooting it is necessary to have a load that makes an even pattern, gives good penetrations and is reliable and uniform in every way. Winchester Black Powder Shotgun Shells are just such a load. The next time you buy, insist upon having them. THE RED W BRAND

Couldn't Walk!

"I used to be troubled with a weakness peculiar to women," writes Mrs. Anna Jones, of Kenny, Ill. "For nearly a year, I could not walk, without holding my sides. I tried several different doctors, but I grew worse. Finally, our druggist advised Cardui for my complaint. I was so thin, my weight was 115. Now, I weigh 163, and I am never sick. I ride horseback as good as ever. I am in fine health at 52 years."

TAKE The Woman's Tonic

We have thousands of such letters, and more are arriving daily. Such earnest testimony from those who have tried it, surely proves the great value of this vegetable, tonic medicine, for women.

Cardui relieves women's sufferings, and builds weak women up to health and strength. If you are a woman, give it a trial. It should help you, for it has helped a million others. It is made from pure, harmless, herb ingredients, which act promptly and surely on the womanly organs. It is a good tonic, Try it! Your druggist sells it. Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 58



Betsy's Pointers

"I have never seen a woman with good sense but w had beauty enough to make herself highly agreeable. If you wish to see faces light up with joy and satisfaction just drop in among the customers at-

Lackey & Todd

The Home of Low Prices and Square Dealing Opera House Building

Big Prices For Hides

We have enlarged our warehouse and can handle all the Tallow, Wool, Rags, Bones, Ginseng and Feathers that you bring. Remember we pay the highest prices. We buy Hides Rubber and all kinds of metals and scrap iron.

Bring what you have I HAVE FOR SALE THE Fest Braces for fences, Water Tanks, etc., and any kinds Repairs for all kinds of Machinery.

Phone 363

KENTUCKY